Mr. J. H. Bates, Newspaper Advertising Agest, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is nuthorized to contract for advertisements in the Register at our best rates.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Gee divertising foreau (103 proce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK. RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

Lixed. 10, 22A, M. | Night Exp., 5:13 A, M. | TRAVE VERGENNER LEAVE LEICESTER JUNCTION.

ADDISON BAILROAD Mixed train leaves Ti at 6.20 A. M; arriving at Leicester Junction at 8:30 A. M. Mixed train leaves Leicester Junction at 5:25 P, M. at arriving at Ti 6:50 P, M.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE. MAILS ASSIVE.

From Ripton, Granville, Hancock, East
Middletary, Cornwall, West Cornwall and Bridgorf. 9:00 A. M.
Way mail from north 12:22 P. M.
New York, Rutland and Albany 7:30 A. M.
Way mail from south 3:42 P. M.

Way mail going south. 12 :00 M.
Way mail going north. 3:20 P. M.
For Ripton, Granville, Hancock, East
Middlebury, Cornwalt, West Corn.
wail and Birdport. 4:00 P. M.
Closed mail for Doston and Ruthand. 4:40 P. M.
Closed mail for New York and Albany 7:45 P. M.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Congregational—Corner Pleasant and Main sts.
Rev. E. P. Hooker, pastor. Sanday services at 19:45 a.M. and 7:30 F.M. Thursday evening prayer accent at 17:00.

Methodist—North Pleasant at 10:45 A.M. and 2:00 F.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:30.

Sanday services at 10:45 A.M. and 2:00 F.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:30.

Episcopal—St. Stephen's Church—Main at Rev. M. S. Tilley, rector. Sunday school at 12 A.M., Sainday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 F.M. Roman Catholic—Weybridgest. Rev. F. Cuningham, pastor. Sunday services, alternate Sabbathes, High Mays at 10:00 A.M.; Vespers and benediction at 6:30 F.M.

EAST MIDDLEBURY.

Daslor, Sunday services

at 2:00 p. a.

VERGENNES.

Buptist—Rev. David F. Estes, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 p.M. Weekly prayer neeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Methodist—Rev. H. N. Manger, pastor. Sunday services at 1:00 and 7:00 p.M. Weekly prayer neeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Emscoput—St. Pend's Church—Rev. P. S. Fisher, ector. Sunday services at 1:00 and 7:00 p.M.

Friday avening at 7:00.

Mission Chapet—Dr. H. A. Ingham. Sunday services at 10:15 A.M. and 7:00 p.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Roman Cathodis—Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor. errices alternate Subdaths; High Mass at 10:06

A.M.; Vespers and benediction at 6:00 p.M. Congregational—Rev. Congrege E. Hall, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 p.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Congregational-Rev. J. A. Devine, pas or Sunday services at II, A. M., and I. P. M. Thursday evening prayer-neuting at 1 to P. M. Bristol Directory.

CHERCHES.

Baptist—Rev. W. D. Hall, apstor. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 v. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Young people's meeting Tausday evening at 7:30. Young people's Methodsta-Rev. J. A. Dibble, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 f. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting every Friday evening at Eder Bosworth's house.

MATERARIDYE. MAILS ARBIVE.

From New Haven, the North, New York, Boston, and the West through Burlington, 1 30. F. M.
From New Haven, the South, New York, Boston, and the West, 509 F. M.
From Richmond, Hundington, Hundington Cener, and Starksboro, 4 30 F. M. Mondays Wednessys and Fridays, at 1 30 p. m.
From Lincoln, 5 p. M.
From South Starksboro, three times a week ir-

For New Haven, Boston, New York, and the South, 10:30 A.M.
For New Haven, the North, Boston, New York, and the West through Burlington, 2:00 P.M.
For Elemnond, Starksboro, Huntington and Huntington Center, 7:30 Tucsdays, Thursdays, Salunday, 3:7:30

furdays, at 1 20 a.m. For Lincoln, 6 500 P. M. For South Starksboro, three times a Week irreg For New Haven Mills three times a week irreg-FREDERICK LANDON, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

TLEN HOUSE.—East Middlebury, Vermon Will Alles Manager.

JAMES M. SLADE, Attorney and Counsel-lor at Law, and Solicitor and Master in Ganacery. Office in Brewster's Block. Middlebury, Vt., April 2, 1877.

VAN NESS HOUSE.
Burlington, Vt.
D. C. BARRER and O. B. PERGUSON, Proprietors. Free Carriage to Depot.

S. S. GAINES, Proprietor. Carriage to and rom depot. Good Livery connected with the House.

E. W. JUDD.

American and Foreign Marbie, Granite Work, &c.
With Old Middlebury Marbie Co.

S. CHANDLER, Pension Attorne RIPTON. VT.

ADVICE GRATIS.

Office hours, 8 to 12 A.

M., 1 to 5 P. M. Office
over Frank A. Farns-



AGENTS WANTED ENCYCLOPEDIA HOW TO BE head Hen, Farmers, Me-YOUR OWN

SALEM LEAD CO.

SALEM, MASS.

Warranted PURE WHITE LEAD.—Well known throughout New England as the WHIT EST, FINEST, and 198 of thickness, LEAD TAPE, 58 in wide, on recis for curtain CST. FINEST, and 10 - f.

LEAD FIPE or now are or thickness.

LEAD RIPE or now are or thickness.

LEAD RIPE or now are or thickness.

LEAD RIPEBON from 2 1/2 to 8 inches wide,
on rucks for builders.

H. F. DEAN. n reels for huilders.
yat lowest market prices forgoodsof equal qual-

The Middlebury Register,

VOL. XLV.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., SEPTEMBER 10, 1880.

hyde & Calvin

TIN-SHOP

In Swiney's Block,

Where you will find all kind of, house furnishing goods, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Iron Pipe, Fit sings. All kinds of

Job work

done promptly, in the best manner by EXPER-IENCED WORKMEN.

Give us a Call.

the public to what we think is the best RETAIL

Paper Hanging OR WALL PAPER

IN VERMONT.

We have a fine line of new Gilts of all styles with Borders, Dados, Friezes, Decorations, &c. to match, and can furnish anything that can be bought in New York and guarantee to do so for much less money than would buy them there at Retail.

Window Shades and Fixtures. In Common Papers we have a Isrke stock of very quality made in this country. We take pleasure in showing these goods to nose who contemplate papering their houses.

Special Inducements to Customers

from a distance. Van Doorn & Tilson,



MERCHANTS' ROW, RUTLAND, VT

Old's Patent Horse Powers



Threshers,

Circular Drag Saws,

lowest rates to suit the times. All des ing goods of this description should see these before purchasing elsewhere. Catalogues and cir-culars furnished on application.

EDWIN S. STOWELL, Cornwall, Vt. GEORGE L. PORTEB, Middlebury, Vt.

Good News for the Ladies

egretit. Respectfully, CHIPMANG. SMTH, Middlebury, VL, May 7, 1880. Seed Wheat for Sale. One hundred and twenty-five bushels of Claw



CANTERBURY SHAKER'S WORLD-RENOWNED

SARSAPARILLA. THE GREAT BEALTH RESTORATIVE

FIFTY years of fathful attention to the minut
native details in the Grewth, Selection am
Preparation of its ingredients entitles this grea
original Family Medicine to the confidence of those dosiring a pure, sair, effective and genuins
flood Purther, Spring Medicine, Appelizer and
Tonic, It has been publicly endorsed and prescribed by hundreds of the greatest America
physicians, among are brs. Valentine Mot, Dr.,
Croshy and Prof, Cloveland. Every druggest mnifing with its virtues will bear testimony to its
miversal excellence, unequalled purity and
ever failing success. It is a

GENUINE SHAKER MEDICINE.

invented by Thos, Corbett prepared for litty years by the Canterbury Society of Shakers, at Shaker Village, N. H. Those who have failed to be being filed by other Sarsaparillas are earnestly desired to make a single trial of this pure and wholesome compound of Shaker Sarseparilla, Dandelbes, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Black Coloob, Gargel, Indian Hemp and the Berries of Juniper, and the beb united with lodinde of Potassium made by the Society, because it is sair, never inling, and slauted to all ages and both sexes.

It cleaness the blood, regulates the stomach and bowels, purifies the system of huncors and uberrited discasses, and is of priceless value in maintaining the bealth of the househeld. Inquire for Corbett's Shakers Sar-saparilla. Sold every where.



POND'S

EXTRACT. The Wonder of Healing. IT STOPS ALL HEMORRHAGES It Cures all Inflammatory Diseases.

warvelous manner
For Inflamed and
Sore Eyes—ils of
feet upon these deficate
organs is simply marvelous. It can be used
without the nightest
fear of harm.
For Catarrat.—it cures
the most obstunte
cases in an incredible section verse by fear of harm.

For Catarrh.-Itemes
the most obstuate matory character are cases in an incredibly cases in an incredibly critical by Catanay curved by Pond's Extract

Dr. Okie, Dr. A. Freeman, Dr. Thayer, Dr. Bornard of England, Dr. Maberly, M.R.C.S. of England, Dr. Cheverton, F.C.S. of England.
Caution. - POND'S EXTRACT is sold only in bettles with the name blown in the glass.

1871 is massfe to use other articles with our directions. Insist on having POND'S EXTRACT.
Refuse all imitations and substitutes.

SPECIAL PREPARATIONS OF PONDS EXTRACT COMMINED WITH THE PURPER AND MOST DELICATE PERFURES FOR LADDES BOULOUR.

POND'S EXTRACT, 50c, 81,00 and \$1,75 Tollet Cream Len Catarrh Cure 50 Plastifric 60 Plaster 50c, 81,00 and \$1,75 Tollet SompGeaken 60 Nasai Syringe 20 International Comminent 50 Medicated Paper 25 Any of these preparations will be seen car

Ontiment

Any of these preparations will be sent car
Any of these preparations will be sent car
riage free at above press, in lots of \$5 worth
on receipt of money or P. O. order.

25 Our New Payenia, twirth History of oc.
PREPARATIONS, SERT FILEE ON APPLACATION TO

POND'S EXTRACT CO.. No. 14 W. 14th St., New York. Sold by all Druggists.



up a family. So, thinks I, I'il just throw on a sun-bonnet and step over to Neighbor Parker's and git some, and Miss Van will never surmise the state of my larder. Lor. I wouldn't a-had the neighbors know that I hadn't a bit of chipped beef in the house for a for-tune.

He prend these fields a full-fielded been His whiskered head, his dainty paw, His glossy cost, without a flaw, His well-curled tail, his high-bred stare Proclaimed him layored of the far. Oh, then his tood was evenny milk, His bed a lounge of sown and slik; A darling mistress sought his weal, No grief her petred pure might feel-By night, by day he went his ways, Well surfeited with love and praise

But now, you beast, you wretched wight, Begove from decent people's sight, Go steal from swine your moldy bit, Make haste my premises to quit, Or else he pelted well with stones. There, now, jog on, old crazy bones.

What stirrings of my coul arise? There's something human in your look

Nobody's Cat.

He comes again, that speaking scarop

That vile, disreputable tramp;

And minus bull his tall the lost;

His seanty hair term out in fight-

A something that I cannot brook. Afar from reach of loving bands. Tolled on by fortune's fields beams. Only to see their fading gleams (For some get wealth and some get pain. And some get want and others gain); In life's hard mee, oh, what if he

Ceme back, Grimalkin, wretched thief, For all your rains now here's relief; A kindly hand to stroke your fur, A bed where you may dream and purr, No more on winter nights to roam, For here are friends and here a home. - Mory E. Miller, in Independent.

AQUEER CRAZE.

"Wal 'twas curus the way it hap-pened, and I ain't got tired tellin' about it yet. It was swelterin' hot that day, the sort of weather when folks would be glad to take off their flesh and sit down in their bones. There hadn't been a drop of rain for four weeks, and everything looked thirsty. I went about in the afternoon very sorrowful-like, sprinklin' the flowers and thinkin' that the time was soon a comin' when about in the afternoon very sorrowfullike, sprinklin'the flowers and thinkin'that the time was soon a comin' when some one else would be watchin'em. Things had been gettin' harder every since brother Ruben was lost on his last voyage, and I hadn't been able to pay the mortgage interest, and old Squire Jones was gone, and everything i'the hands of that wild son; and I'd got notice if the money wasn't paid by the thirtieth of June everything would be seized. I didn't rightly know how I was goin' to make a livin' eitles. I was gittin' elderly—nigh sixty—and when folks are as old as that they're like cats, and don't care about new homes. So I sat down very melancholy at the window, and looked out at the little scrap of a garden where I'd worked for years, and began to think of the time when I was a slip of a girl and not so bad looking, and Pollonius Sawyer used to come and see me and bring me a momentum, as he called it, from every voyage. Lor', the house was just cluttered up with queer old things that Rube and he brought, that wouldn't bring a sixpence at a vandoo. Poor Pollonius! He was wrecked on a strange coast, and no one knows where his grave is. I reckon he had a present

strange coast, and no one knows where his grave is. I recken he had a present for me with him; but I'll never get that one. Ah, me!

"I was a settin' very retrospective-like when I see Miss V anburen a-comin' in the pate. No hot weather could quench that woman's ardor for visitin'. She had her sunbonnet in her hand, and couldn't stay a minute, of course. But I knew her tricks and her manners, and begun a turnin' over in my mind what I could give her. You see, I'd been a savin' fately, and hadn't the

quench that woman's ardor for visitin'. She had her sunbonnet in her hand, and couldn't stay a minute, of course. But I knew her tricks and her manners, and begun a turnin' over in my mind what I could give her. You see, I'd been a savin' fately, and hadn't the usual supply in the house, but I wasn't goin' to demean tayself before Hetty Vanburen. She's a mournful-lookin' woman at the best of times, with a hushand who drinks and throws plates at her head, and six rollicking, roaring children. Well, that's neither here nor there. She comes in with her menth drawed down and her eyes turned up; and I sez:

"'Wotever's happened to you, Mrs. Van, 'sez I.

"Why, I thought I must come over and condole with you, 'she says, a-turnin' over the word 'condole' with a sort o' relish. 'He says as how he heard downtown that Lite Jones was a-goin' to sell you out root and branch, and I thought it was only neighborly to come over and see ef 'twas true. He don't get things' straight more'n half the time, 'cos he sees through a glass darkly, as the minister says.'

"I own I was took a-back at havin' the affair published afore I had time to think it over, as you might say.

"It's real neighborly,' sez I, kind o' bitter. 'to come over and take tea with."

"The daughter was a good-lookin

the affair published afore I had time to think it over, as you might say.

"It's real neighborly,' sez I, kind o' bitter, 'to come over and take tea with me once more; for you see yer opportunities in that line will be nipped in the bud if it's all true."

"Tuen it is true?"

"Yes!' I sez, kind a desperate; 'very soon, I s'pose, the place that knows me so well will know me no more;' and the tears came into my eyes. 'I'm a lone, lone woman, and where I'll drift to I don't know.'

"Twouldn't bring much at a vandoo,' she says, tookin' round very keen like.

"No, I s'pose not; rubbish most of it.'

it.'

"'But you've got some good linen as I'd like,' she says, in a manner I considered unfeelin,' and this ere arm-cheer's comfortable. I'm sort o' used to this armcheer, and I wouldn't mind biddin' it in at private sale, if you'd wait a bit for the money.'

"I was sort o' disgusted at her selfishness—never seemin' to feel how used I was to the armchair, or how it hurt me to think of partin' with the things.

"'It's a melancholy world, she says, the next minute. I think, perhaps, that she'd forgot about the condolin' 'A pilgrim's progress of a male, and blessed be them what's got nothin'. I sometimes wish I was out of it all when he gets the tantrums and sends the plates flying at my head. I give you my word we ain't got a whole plate in the house, and we wouldn't have a thing to eat off if it wasn't for that cement they call stratens, as I mends 'em with continual. And abuse—vou wouldn't believe it, bliss Haddock; a tellin' me to go to—devilish place, you know. Shure, you'd better be wishin' me in heaven, see I, coz I'd he more out of your way.'

"'Every one's got their cross,' I sez, tighing.

"'I've got more'n my share,' she sez.

"He isn't just all right here, is he?

"Every one's got their cross,' I sez, ighing.

"I've got more'n my share,' she sez, drawin' down the corners of her mouth.

Sararann Haddock, you was a wise woman never to tie yourself to any male critter. Why it seems more like heaven to git over here to a little peace and quietness; and wotever I'm goin' to do when you're gone——!"

"I ain't gone yet,' sez I, sort o' snappish—cos I couldn't bear her takin' it for granted that there wasn't a chance for me. We're such curous critters, you see! I kept a clingin' to the hope that God was goin' to work some miracle for me. Now He did, and this was how it came about. I excused myself to go and put on the tea-kettle, and then I found I hadn't a biessed thing for tea. I had milk in the house, but nary an egg, and what kin a body do without eggs. I only had a couple of hens, and they was a setting and steadily purposed to bring

"So I picked up a plate—a queer looking thing, a monstrosity I calls it—that Rube had brung home once. It had a snake like life curied up in the middle of it, and for fear it wouldn't be middle of it, and for fear it wouldn't be natural enough it was riz on the stuff looked as if you could knock it off most, and I often wished I could, for I couldn't stomach the thought of eatin' off it while that varmint was coiled us there; an' as if that wasn't enough, there was snails all around it, and on the border two lizards and bestes and various bugs colored like life, looking as if they'd just lighted there, and more curious still, if there wasn't two fish laid out with their scales a-shirin'. I never set much store by the thing, but grandma had a great liking for crockery, and she had a pitcher that matched it, so on her account I had never given it army. One good of the vandoo,' I soz, with a sigh, 'wiil be cleaful out all this rubbidge as I suppose will go for a song.'

this rubbidge as I suppose will go for a song.'

"Well, I hurried over the track and caught Miss Parker skimmin' her milk, and she was very accommodatin' about the eggs. When I got to the road again there was a great train stoppin' the way. It was so long, thinks I, I'll never take the time to go round, but just step up the steps and down on t'other side. I was up without givin' it a second thought, when, Lor'! if the pesky thing didn't give a start like it was shakin' itself, and the most diabolical snycort I ever heard, and was off like the wind! And I was so skeered I tilted that there plate till the eggs rolled off and lay all smashed about my feet. I could have cried. I hadn't any money to pay for the ride, and I stood starin' about me in a datt way, wonderin' what Miss Van was a-thinkin' when the conductor came along.

"You can't stand on the platform, my good woman," sez he—'not allowed.'
worth more than your house and lot, and I'm ready to pay the money down!"

"I looked at the yours and to see how.

orth mere than your house and lot, and I'm ready to pay the money down!"

"I looked at the young gal to see how she took her pa's speech, but she seemed as pleased as Punen, and was a-exclaimin' over this and screamin' fairly over that, till I began to think I was freamin' and I'd soon see them go up in smoke as smelt of brimstone, like a fairly story I'd heard on. It wasn't for me to refuse this offer under the circumstances, you see. But my heart misgave me, as it wasn't doin' right. Would you believe it, he'd paid me fifteen hundred dollars for the stuff I would have sold to the ragman only for the sake of Rube and my old lover! Why, I was sot up I only owed Life Jones five hundred, and there was a cool thousand to put in the bank!

"The young lady was so friendly when I was hustlin' around gettin' an empty hox and straw for the packin' that I made bold to ask her a question. Her pa was a-fixin' the things in the box as careful as if they'd bin live babies.

acy, and I supposed they was a-talkin French.

"The daughter was a good-lookin young woman if she hadn't had her hair like a Skye-terrier, and a large sunflower in her bonnet, and she taiked to me very friend y like. And at last I made bold to say:

"Wolever is your pah a starin' at. Do I look like a madwoman?"

"He's a-lookin' at that plate,' says.

"Wolever is your pah a starin' at. Do I look like a madwoman?"

"He's a-lookin' at that plate,' says she, 'Would you like to sell it?'

"Lor, I might as well,' sez I, sighin'; and my heart was so full I up and tells them strangers somethin' of my troubles.

"I have a fancy for that plate,' seg the gentleman, with a real feelin' manner, 'and perhaps you've got other things like it at home. We may find a way to help you; who knows?"

"Lor't thinks I, here's another man who likes rubbidge as well as Rubedid. So, of course, I invites 'em cordial. It would be nice to have a little money of I did have to turn out on the cold world. And, bless us, before we stopped at Langley, ef he hadn't given me his card and a hundred dollars for the plate with all them reptiles a-collin' and squirmin' over it. I couldn't believe my eyes, and took the up-train and got home in a perfectly dazed manner. Miss Vanburen had gone home in a huff, and I sot down and counted out that money, and looked at it as if it was fairy gold. I most 'spected it would be nothin' but leaves in the mornin'; but there it was, inst the same, sud then I remembered the visit they had promised, and I hunted about for the truck that had always been in my way, and so troublesome to keep clean. It was all about and lots in the garret. I sot it all or gon the kitchen table, and couldn't help iaughin' when I looked at it. There "'He isn't just all right here, is he?' see I, touching my forelead. 'I see you induge him, as I s', oose he has got plenty of money to pay for it, but it's a sort o' craze, isn't it?"

"Well, if she didn't laugh in a very onfeelin' manner. 'Yes, it is a sort of a craze, 'she sez; 'it's called the Keeramic ernze.'"

Trouble With the Obelisk.

Commander Gorringe, in charge of the vessel which brought Cleopatra's needle from Alexandria, Egypt, to New York, had considerable trouble in getting away with the shedive's present; "I would rather," he said, when pressed for a description of the fight he was compelled to make at Alexandria before and after the removal of the monolith from its long occupied site, "drop a curtain over that entire affair. I hate to think that there are in this world so many pickynne and disagreeable people as those who opposed my work in Alexandria. I desire, however," he added, "to give to the American consular agent at Alexandria—Constantine M. Salvago, a Greek merchant of that city—the credit and praise that is due to him for his share in the enterprise. But for his inducance among the merchants of Alexandria, which was constantly exerted in my behalf. I fear we would have had much more serious trouble than beful us."

"What was the nature or form of the opposition to your removal of the obe-lisk?" asked the reporter.

than befell us."

"What was the nature or form of the opposition to your removal of the obelisk?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, it took a down different forms," replied the dieutenant. "The Egyptians themselves were, I thick, well pleased with the gift of the knealive to the great country of the United States for which country they have unquali, fled and unbounded respect and admiration, but the population of Alexandria consists in a very limited degree of Egyptians. It is made up of Greeks and Englishmen. Italians and Frenchmen, and Syrian Jews. The latter were most bitter in their objection to the removal of the needle."

"For what reason?" asked the reporter.

"Ah," replied Commander Gorringe.
"that is just what I would like to know. For no reason apparently beyond the reason entertained by the famous dog who mades resting-place in the manger. I really do not know why it was, but there was certainly at first a very general opposition on the part of the foreigners at Alexandria (who, by the way, pay no taxes, being under consuming urisdiction) to any disturbance of the obelisk. All of a sudden they were seized with the deepest and livelest interest in the ancient monument, which for years had stood neglected in the outskirts of the city near the Ramleh depot. The 'young bloods,' swore that the obelisk should not be removed. I was told by a friend that a sort of society had been formed for the purpose of opposing the removal by force. I imagine, however, that there was never very much backbone to that society. At all events, I told my informant that in my humble opinion it would be poor posicy and exceedingly dangerous for those young gentlemen of Alexandria to attempt force, and they, on reflection, seemed to arrive at the same conclusion."

"Were there any threats of personal violence against yourseif?" asked the

"Were there any threats of personal violence against yourself?" asked the violence against yourseil?" asked the reporter.

Commander Gorringe shrugged his shoulders and answered with a doubtful sort of a "no." He admitted, however, that while walking in the "bourse" one morning he was loudly hissed.

"What did you do?" asked the reporter.

hissed.

"What did you do?" asked the reporter.

"I deliberately retraced my steps," was the reply, "and the hissing stopped."

A forcible detention of the obelisk having been decided to be at too great a risk, the foreign population of Alexandria next attempted to clog his work with legal barriers. All sorts of injunctions and stop papers were issued by the mixed courts of the city. One man made affidavit—or whatever is the Egyptian equivalent of that process—that the removal of the obelisk would seriously endanger the stability of his house. It being shown that the gentleman's house was not nearer than 212 yards from the base of the monument, his complaint was thrown out of court. The next step taken to impede the progress of the removal came in the form of a sort of combination which seemed to have been formed for the sole and express purpose of cheating the American commander. It was with the utmost difficulty that he could make the slightest purchase without being cheated and defranded. "I really do not know," said Commander Gorringe, "why I am rehearsing all this that is past and gone. I assure you I would much sooner forget all about it."

"But the opposition to your work did not continue to the last, did it?"

I assure you I would much sooner forget all about it."

"But the opposition to your work did not continue to the last, did it?" asked the reporter.

"In some quarters—yes," was the reply, "but not as a common thing,"

"When you first removed the stone from the perpendicular, was there any demonstration of disapproval?"

"There was an immense crowd assembled, but the intense and universal curiosity with which the process was regarded seemed to preclude ail other feelings. You remember we made the first attempt to lower the obesisk on December 3, two days before it actually was lowered. Well, on that occasion the Russian admiral sent a guard of soldiers to see that the work was not interfered with. Hence, you see, he feared trouble if nobody else did."

A correspondent at the Thousand islands in the St. Lawrence river writes thus to the Springfield (Mass.) Repub-

islands in the St. Lawrence river writes thus to the Springfield (Mass.) Republican:

Fishing is here sport without labor. You seat yourself in an easy arm-chair in a fisherman's boat; your trolling poles are supported by pins and sockets in the sides of the boat, and you are free to enjoy the river, until a vicious jerk at the end of the pole tells you a bass or pickerel, or perhaps a twenty-pound muskallonge is to be pulled in and stowed away. Of late years, it is said, the fishermen have attached little bells to the poles to arouse their passengers, who, it may be, are drowsing in the listiess beauty of the northern summer days. After the morning's fishing through the shallows inside of the Grenadier, or in Goose bay, or among the islands in the Canadian channel, you run ashore at noon for an island dinner. From cubbles and baskets, your boatman produces pots, pans, plates, cups and saucers, knives and forks, fresh butter, bread, a cullet of new potatoes, and pastry. And while you he under the trees these and your catch of fish are preparing over a fire, built against a well-blackened stone, a dinner which will live long in your memory. So having fished and caten, and fished again, you go back to your hotel, your fish are carried in triumph before you from the landing to the tables under the hotel piazza where the day's catch is displayed and fish stories of the past worthies of hook and line are told, with more regard perhaps to picturesque effect than strict accuracy. And here, if you show as a trophy a muskallonge, you will be a noted man for the season.

Transplanting by Night.

A gentleman anxious to ascertain the

You will be a noted man for the season.

Transplanting by Night.

A gentleman anxious to ascertain the effect of transplanting by night instead of by day, made an experiment, with the following result: He transplanted ten cherry trees while in bloom, commencing at four o'clock in the afternoon. Those transplanted during daylight shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit, while those transplanted in the dark maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten dwarf trees after the fruit was one-third grown. Those transplanted during the night perfected the crop and showed no injury from having been removed. With each of these trees he removed some earth with the roots. The incident is fully voteched for, and if a few similar experiments produce a like result, it will be a strong argument to horticulturists, etc., to do much work at night.

Ancient Musical Instruments.

Some years ago Captain Willock, when engaged in his researches among the supposed ruins of Babylon, found a pipe of baked clay about three inches long, which, by common agreement of antiquaries, is of Assyrian workmanship. This little object can hardly be less than 2,600 years old, and is probably the most ancient musical instrument in existence. It has two finger holes, and when both of these are closed and the mouth piece is blown into the note C is produced. It only one hole is closed the sound emitted is E, and if both are open G is produced. Thus the notes of this instrument produces the tonic, the third and the fifth—that is, the intervals of the common chord, the notes which, sounded together, form what is termed by musicians the harmonic trind.

Here is at once established a certain Ancient Musical Instruments.

NO. 24.

Here is at once established a certain coincidence between our music and that which must have existed during the Babylonian captivity—a coincidence which to be sure a priori reasoning might go far to establish but never so organically a consideration. might go far to establish, but never so convincingly to non-scientific understandings. Joes the evidence of this insignificant pipe. The least observant student of the art remains found among the ruined cities of the Assyrian and Babylonian plains exanot fail to be struck with the evidence which they alford of a strong and widely diffused musical culture among the kindred races who inhabited them. The frequent introduction in mural paintings and bas-reliefs of instruments of music, the representations of concerts and long processions of musicians, the repeated

and bas-reliefs of instruments of music, the representations of concerts and long processions of musicians, the repeated allusions in the Bible to the musical habits and skill of the people of Babylon, all point to a singular development of the art of music. In the opinion of Rawlinson, the Assyrians were superior in musical skill, as they were in every form of culture, to the Egyptians themselves, and the Assyrians between themselves, and the Assyrians were superior in musical skill, as they were in every form of culture, to the Egyptians themselves, and the Assyrians babylonian music was, there is little revison to doubt, an early and yet a highly developed form of the Asiatic type of music—a type which possesses to this day most extensive and most characteristic developments among the slow-changing nations of Asia. If we are asked for more positive proofs of the advance of music among this nation, we point to the umistakable evidence afforded by the constructional complication of many of their instruments. We have from among the ruins of Nineveh countless representations of the harp, with string varying in number from ten to twentysix; of the lyre, identical in structure, though not in shape, with the lyre of Greece; and of an instrument differing from any known to modern musicians. It was harp-shaped, was held horizon—

though not in shape, with the lyre of Greece; and of an instrument differing from any known to modern musicians. It was harp-shaped, was held horizontally, and the strings, six to ten in number, were struck by a plectrum held in the right hand; it has been called the asor, from its resemblance to the Hebrew instrument of that name. We not frequent representations of a guitar-shaped instrument, and of a double pipe with a single mouth-piece, and finger-holes on each pipe. Besides these the Assyrians had musical bells, trumpets, flutes, drums, cymbals and tamborines. Almost every one of these instruments, either in its original form or slightly modified, is in use to this day by some one Asiatic or African nation. The ancient Greeks adopted the lyre and the double pipe; the former is still used by the Abyssinians under the name of kissar (Greek, kithara.) The double pipe the present writer has hioself seen in use by the boatmen of the Nile. The guitar of the Abyssinians is probably identical with the long-necked guitar or tambora depicted on both Egyptian and Assyrian monuments, and still in use all over the East and even in Hindostan. The ancient Assyrian harp is recarkable for not having the "front pillar" which completes the triangle in the European harp, and this apparent recarkable for not having the "front pillar" which completes the triangle in the European harp, and this apparent defect of construction is characteristic of every sort of harp employed in Asia this day. On Assyrian bas-reliefs we find representations of concerts, in which several of these instruments are taking part. In one, for instance, we see seven harps, wo double pipes, a drum, and the above-mentioned asor.—New Quarterly Magazine.

A Wonderful Decade. It is not too much to say that no great invention which had not its beginning in the decade of 1810-1850 has appeared

It is not too much to say that no great invention which had not its beginning in the decade of 1810-1830 has appeared in the past thirty years. In that period occurred the most signal development of the applications of chemistry to manufactures and agriculture; an enormous expansion of commerce by means of railroads and occan steamships; the discovery of ether; and the perfection and diffusion of some of the most precious contributions ever made to the welfare of mankind.

In 1835 only 984 miles of railroad had been completed in the United States; in 1846 they had been nearly trebled, 2,818; in 1845 they had been nearly quadrupled, 3,768. In 1845 Bosten was connected with Worcester, and Baltimore with Washington; from Philadelphia the traveler could go no farther West by rail than the Susquehanna at Columbia.

In 1839 Ericsson broughtover the propeller to these hospitable shores. In 1840 the Cunard line of occan steamers was established, but for a time only "side wheelers" were tolerated. The first regular ship, the Britannia, reached Boston after a trip of fourteen days and eight hours.

Morse's telegraph, after vain offers on both sides of the Atlantic, was at last subsidized by our own government, and in 1844 communication was opened between Baltimore and Washington. "What hath God wrought!" signaied Morse at the capital to Alfred Vail at Baltimore. The news dispatches to the prise "by electo telegraph" or by "mignetic telegraph" were meager, write public patronage was so timid that the wits of the day made fun of a delighted father in Baltimore who "wired" the news of the birth of a grandson to a postoffice official at the capital—"as if the mail were too slow" at twenty miles an hour.

In April, 1840, Goodyear was in the debtor's prison (a lodging almost as familiar to him as his own home) in Boston. He had the year before found the clew to the vulcanizing of rubber, but the importance of this invention was not fully realized for more than a dozen years afterward, The Meccomick reaper was confirming the in

not fully realized for more than a dozen years afterward.

The daugerreotype dates from 1839, and in 1810 the enterprising Mr. Plumb began taking likenesses in Boston—with small success for some months. Five years later his "galleries" were to be found not only in that city, but in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and even Dubuque, Iowa.

Finally, July 24, 1847 the patent was issued for Hoe's lightning press, with its "impression cylinder," the type revolving on a circular bed, and a printing capacity of ten to twenty thousand impressions an hour.

There was an elephant that had been trained to play the piano with its trunk in a show. One day a new piano was bought for it, but no sooner had the elephant touched the keys than it burst into a flood of tears. "What alls you. Kiounif" asked its keeper. The poor beast could only point to the ivory keys. Alas! they were made of the tusks of his mother.

A Harvest Bong! With beauty crowned, the bearded grain

Basks in the harvest sun;

The good winds kiss the golden heads, The skies bend soft and blue;

And while men sleep, colestial hands Shake down the balmy dew. And day by day, in rain and shine,

Its story sweet is told Of Him whose tender love and care The helpless world infold. For the old Jadean miracle

Each year is wrought again; With His own hand the Master gives firead to the soms of men. And never, while the minbow spans

The storm-cloud's misty trail,

Shall seed-time with its promise cease, Nor buryest-blessing fail!

-Mary E. Sleight.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

War cry of the Arab-Up and Be-Over \$10,000,000 a year are expended in private horticulture in Great Britain and Ireland.

There is not much danger when it fains "cats and dogs," but when it Spitz dogs, look out.

A Russian physicist maintains that the quantity of water on the earth's surface is diminishing.

Brine applied to the roots of grape vines affected by the grapes rotting, has been found to completely eradicate the

A young lady suggested to her father the other day that they save all their old ice and give it to the poor.—Neso York Herald. Mrs. Betsy Rice, of Lower Saucon township, Pa., is 107 years of age. She does not use spectacles, and is remarka-bly active.

A bad little Philadelphia boy made his mother's hair rise the other day. He stole her switch for kite bobs.— Philadelphia Chronicle.

When four robbers broke into a house in Arkansas, intending to murder the in mates and rifle the place, they found a keg of beer, got drunk, and were all ar-

"If you feel like sneezing," says an English physician, "throw yourself flat on your back." And yet there are pec-ple who say that they can sneeze just as well standing up.

A man in Fannin county, Texas, re-cently caught a deer in a fish net. It appears that the animal was chased by dogs and, jumping into the net, became entangled in it and was captured. The Astor library at New York sends its books to be bound in England, for economy. The price of binding an ordinary thick octavo volume in half morocco in New York is \$1.50; in London about \$1.

More than 400,000 people and more than 200,000 horses and other animals drink daily at 392 fountains and 404 troughs provided in London by the Metropolitan Drinking Fountain and Cattle Trough association.

"You see," said a lively old bachelor, on being advised to get married, "you see I can't do it, because I could not marry a woman I didn't respect, and it would be impossible for me to respect a woman that would consent to marry me." The German sculptor, Muller, whose magnificent statue of "Prometheus Bound" has just been bought for sixty thousand marks by the government and placed in the Berlin national gallery, was, when a poor boy, a cook in a Munich hotel.

Some twenty stallions and six or eight mare colts have been shipped from Normandy to Bloomington, 111. Three of the horses weighed 2,016 pounds each, and the rest averaged about 1,000. They are to be brooded with common Western steel.

The Mormons are still pegging away at their new temple. It is now twen y years since the building was com-menced, \$4,000,000 has been expended,

is said that \$28,000,000 will be required to finish it.

to finish it.

Pilots sometimes go a long way out to sea for incoming vessels. The steamer Illyrian, on her last in ward voyage, was boarded 242 miles east of Cape Cod as she was feeling her way through a dense fog. Both captain and pilot were delighted at the meeting.

George Beamont, an Englishman, has lately taken from the Cape to Buenos Ayres, 105 African ostriches of the most beautiful species, with the intention to start an ostrich farm in the Argentine Republic. From studies made previous to carrying his ideas into effect, the importer entertains no doubt of their thriving in the climate of South America as wellas they do in Southern Acfrica.

A German chemist has furnished an

A German chemist has furnished an exceedingly cheap and simple plan of testing the amount of water in milk. All that is required is a small quantity (say an ounce) of gypsum. This is mixed with the milk to the consistency mixed with the milk to the consistency of a stiff paste, and then allowed to stand. With a milk of 1.030 specific gravity, and a temperature of sixty degrees Fahrenheit, the mixture will harden in ten hours; if twenty-five per cent. of water is present, it will harden in two hours; if fifty per cent., in an hour and a half; if seventy-five per cent., in thirty minutes.

Doctor Cooper, in France, March 1.

Doctor Cooper, in Fraser's Magazine Doctor Cooper, in Fraser's Magazine argues that only those eyeglasses that are made of the purest glass can be considered safe—specks, rays, globules, or other imperfections, are detrimental. Though more costly, pebbies possess two important advantages, namely, extreme hardness, rendering it difficult to scratch or break them, and clearness, never becoming dull from moisture. scratch or break them, and clearness, never becoming duil from moisture; and they are also thought to be cooler than other glasses. To be good and true the glasses should likewise be, in all their parts, of an equal thickness in proportion to their convexity, as well as of an equal form. Another and easily-applied test of true glasses is that of holding them obliquely over print, to the letters of which will be found all greserve their true character if the plasses are correct. plasses are correct.

A wretched woman, brought lately to a London police court, proved to be the wife of an ex-officer of the army. She is of excellent birth, has been presented at court, and is very accomplished, but can't keep from the gin bottle. The name was studiously concealed. The magistrate suggested an inebriate asylum but it was explained that her consent was necessary and that she wouldn't give it. Ultimately her husband came for her.

The Germantown Telegraph suggests that our agricultural societies, which give so many and high premiums for fast trotting horses, might at least spare a little for the encouragement of the food which the noble animal is to eat. Premiums for well-grown hay, clean hay, hay from improved grasses, and well-managed hay fields, it thinks, would surely be objects worthy the attention of even a State agricultural society.

A Year's Work at the Mints. The following is a statement of the coinage executed during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880.

Pieres.
Double eagles ... 1,075,768
Engles ... 1,883,632 3,630 1,230 3,030 3,075 00 856,157,735 00 827,938,750 00 Total silver. .27,971,400 24,950 \$27,942,487 50 \$1,247 50 982 50 267,741 50

Engles 1,883,632 Hult-engles 3,158,172 Three deliara 3,630

Total minor. 26.831.830 \$269.971 00 Potal coinage 50.953.112 \$54.270.144 56 The above is the largest coinage in any one year in the historyof the mint.